

# Khaki Boy

MARCH SONG



50

## KHAKI BOY

Words and Music by  
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Tempo di Marcia

PIANO

*Till Voice*

1. The sound of the trum-pet is call - ing, — Call - ing o'er land and o'er  
2. Good - bye, boy, good luck and God bless you; To some-where in France you may

sea. \_\_\_\_\_  
go. \_\_\_\_\_

Thousands of lads to the front must go, To fight for the land of the  
To show the world just what you can do, For the flag that we all love

free \_\_\_\_\_  
so \_\_\_\_\_

Let the Stars and the Stripes wave for - ev - er Let ev' - ry heart beat  
You will nour - ish the soil with your glo - ry You'll make the old hun

true \_\_\_\_\_  
roam \_\_\_\_\_

And let your mot - to be "U - ni - ted!" The Red, the White, the Blue. \_\_\_\_\_  
And when you plant a flag of glo - ry Then you'll come sail - ing home. \_\_\_\_\_

## CHORUS

Kha-ki Boy, theres no time for re-cruit - ing — Put your gun on your shoul - der and

go. — Hear the clam-er of the feet march-ing down the ci - ty street, It's a pic-ture that was

paint-ed long a - go — Let the love for your Coun - try ere guide you — Let the

love in your heart swell with joy — Then we'll show by our con - stant de - vo - tion —

— That we are proud of our Kha - ki Boy. — Kha-ki Boy. —

*1.* *2.* *9* *fz*

